Dear Paul, 6/18/79

Once Lil is up now when it isn't raining everything I do in the house is sandwiched between what I am up to doing outside. Physcially, medically and psychologically this outside work is good for me. You come after my first bout of it today, a day on which I started outside later than usual in order to get a fat set of appeals off to DJ. Up the usual time, banana at six to offset the diuretic and no other food except two of othe oatmeal cookies our fiend Lido of that story brought me when she brought Lil some fresh stuff from their garden. I ate the cookies while making the appeals package, had about 15 minutes before the mail, which sambled me to draft another short appeal, got the mail, read your letter on the way to the house, put it aside for Lil and then went out with my gas-drivan nylon-cord weed cutter. I used up all the gas and now am letting the sweat run while I rest, thank you and respond.

I leave all financial matters up to Lil. I never make any real expenditure without consulting her to see if it is okay and I leave all accounts and keeping track of our situation up to her. So I don't know where we stand on paying Rae. I know I must have used up what I got net for those five speeches but maybe not and I expect that because I raised the question several weeks ago when we get to that point Lil will tell me. So you've been kind enough to save her telling me a little bit longer. It means much. One of my problems now is stairs. I can be on my feet a long time but once up and down I feel and twice in close succession is too much. So Rae is doing all the filing down in the basement, keeping certain control records along with it, and right now is getting me some records I'll want to work on today. While she is there she'll also do some checking that had to be done. What luxury for me!

Funny thing about what I can and can't do - and the need not to overdue it because there is rarely warning and the reaction is some time later. Saturday I did an hour of hard hand mowing, all on a slope, some pretty steep and from the top. I then stopped not because my muscles were complaining but because I should. Several previous times I'd done a half hour and three-quarters of an hour. No problem and great sweats, which I hope will helpt take a little more weight off.

Mornings, with dew precluding mowing, I've resumed trimming out the pines where they were killed by honeysuckle. Right past the pool, where I took dead trees down during the winter, there is now a nice sunny spot so I'm piling the brush there to make a new compost area for Lil, a winter's den for small animals and in time a good place for her to plant flowers because the rotting brush will hild moisture. Meanwhile, as I've been breaking the brush up by hand, pieces too large I'm putting and breaking for the coming winter. I've better than a quarter cord of small wood stacked already. After an easier start I can now do that 99 minutes as a shot without feeling it save sometimes where the newest test damaged the right arm. Not much. And now that area is beginning to look much better. If it hasn't been for the reverse from the reaction to the dye I'd have thinks looking better still, and will soon.

Ot, this is to tell you that by and large for 66 and my condition I'm not doing too badly and I'm not being careless. Thanks for asking. Lil's arthiritis is a little easier the past few days. She did a big copying job yesterday.

I did not catch Blakey on CBA but heard of it. No basis for the suspicion. He comes from a background making that easy for him and he needs a shield against total bankruptcy, so who is a better mark than the mob? In fact I've written to one of Marcello's lawyer because any counterfire can retard more disinformation and copouts that perpetuate the coverup. If you still have a friend who is interested you can tell him. If I am asked after the report is out I'll be saying there is no basis for it. ...Nothing else really new. Our thanks and our best,